

The Oxford County Citizen.

A. E. Herrick 6-10-21

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MRS. SARAH A. RUSSELL

To those who have known the fortitude and patience with which she has borne the suffering and deprivations of the past two years, and the fear of future years of helplessness which has oppressed her, the death of Mrs. Sarah Russell at her home on Church Street on Sunday afternoon brought a feeling of thankfulness for her release and the painlessness of her passing which overmastered for the time all sense of regret.

She had had the best day she had known since the cruel accident of two years ago which brought so much of pain and illness in its train. Sitting on the porch of the new home to which she had the joy of moving some six weeks ago, the end came suddenly, peacefully, with no trace of dread, remembrance of pain, and she entered into rest.

Mrs. Russell was born in 1836 in Granville, Vermont, one of a family of six children, none of whom reached old age. Her early married life was spent in West Stewartstown, New Hampshire, where she came with her family to Bethel some twenty-nine years ago and here she has passed most of the intervening years, winning for herself and holding a valued place in the community life.

Her quick sympathies, the readiness with which she entered into the interests of those about her, her loyalty to friends, the courage with which she met the inevitable hardships of life, the sterling uprightness and straightforwardness of character, have endeared her to many friends. Their affections during these last crucial years which have been won that strength which is made perfect through weakness, she has made a tenderer and more lasting appeal than ever before.

Her interests centered largely and with deep satisfaction in the lives of her two daughters, and of late years with ever widening vistas in those of her grandchildren, to whom she was most deeply and tenderly devoted.

Since the marriage of her elder daughter which has brought into her life the ever increasing and vitalizing interests of a new household, she has made her home most happily and with the deepest sense of comfort and content with her younger daughter whose devotion and thoughtful care have been unflinching. To both these daughters the unending sympathy of the whole community now goes out.

THE ELECTRIC RAILROAD AGAIN

Flies were thrown about the streets of South Paris and Norway Saturday in regard to the electric railroad.

It seems there has been considerable correspondence during the last two months between Colonel A. J. Stearns, Hon. Alton C. Wheeler, attorneys for the citizens of Norway and South Paris, and Hon. Benjamin F. Cleave, chairman of the Public Utilities Commission, N. S. Wyman, Treasurer of the Central Maine Power Company and Hon. W. B. Battagall in regard to the present status and future prospects of the Norway and Paris Street Railway.

The correspondence with Mr. Cleave was in regard to a decision of the Public Utilities Commission compelling the Maine Power Company, which as everybody knows, is a successor to the Oxford Electric Company, to operate the road. The opinion already rendered has allowed the latter company to practically abandon operations because of financial conditions; but the same condition is not supposed to exist with the Maine Power Company.

The correspondence with Mr. Wyman was in regard to the efforts of his company to make some arrangements with the Grand Trunk Railway, whereby an electric service could be maintained over the steam railroad's track, so that the cost of operation could be divided between them. Both roads are a losing proposition financially at the present time. The Grand Trunk, however, does not seem inclined to cooperate.

Another proposition is that if the streets between the two towns are connected, a trackless trolley bus may be put on—Oxford Democrat.

BONGO POND

Mr. Fred Kelly of Boston, Mass., was a guest of his sister, Mrs. Herman Brown, a few days last week.

Miss Littlehale and Guy Jack of Bethel were in Albany, Tuesday, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker and Master Morgan of South Orange, N. J., Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bond and Master Jamison of West Orange, N. J., who are stopping at Newry Corner for the summer, were callers at A. B. Kimball's, Sunday.

Mr. J. S. Rich of the Boat was a guest at Bongo Lake Cottage, Sunday.

Mrs. Will McAllister and Mrs. O. Saunders were callers on Mrs. P. H. Rolfe, Monday.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

No services until September. The next collection from the Armenian Plates will be in September.

METHODIST CHURCH

Morning worship at 10:45. The pastor will exchange pulpits with Rev. W. C. Curtis of the Congregational church. Sunday school meets at 12. People's social service at 7:30. Subject, "The X of the H. C. L." The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Robertson, Mason street, Thursday afternoon.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Sunday: Morning worship at 10:45. The pastor will exchange with Rev. Mr. Wheaton of the Methodist church. The Sunday School takes a vacation until September. Christian Endeavor service in the evening at 7:30. Topic, "Walking With God."

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. Whitney, Thursday afternoon at three o'clock.

WEST BETHEL

The usual preaching service will be held in the Union Church at West Bethel next Sunday at 10:30 o'clock. Sunday school will meet at about 11:30. There are classes for all ages. Everybody cordially invited to be present at either or both of these services.

EAST BETHEL

Preaching service and Sunday school at the church at 2:30 o'clock. The subject next Sunday will be "The Christian Warfare." Everybody welcome.

MIDDLE INTERVALE

A short preaching service followed by Sunday School will be held next Sunday at the usual hour, 4:00 P. M. Please come and help us make these meetings a success.

UNION SERVICE AT M. E. CHURCH

Last Sunday evening there was a union service of the three churches in our village.

Mrs. Althea G. Quimby, President of the Maine W. C. T. U., gave a very interesting address. Mrs. Quimby has recently returned from London, England, where she attended the World's W. C. T. U. Convention and she brought to her hearers the encouraging news of the advance of prohibition and its favorable effect upon the various countries. At the close of the Convention the delegates visited the war stricken countries and she gave a vivid picture of conditions there and the great help the Red Cross and the W. C. T. U. had been to the poor suffering women and children and told us they still need our sympathy and help.

Before the address there was a praise service led by Mrs. Wheaton. Prayer was offered by Mrs. Nellie Curtis and Mrs. L. H. Wright sang a solo in her usual acceptable manner, which appealed to all.

CHAUTAUQUA TICKETS

Chautauqua tickets will go on sale Monday, August 2, and may be had at Rosserman's drug store, Miss Stearns' millinery parlors, Wheeler's grocery store, Hastings' law office, and of Mr. E. M. Walker, chairman of the ticket committee, and of various other agents. The price of the adult ticket is \$2.20 up to 500.

Miss Julia Carter is in charge of the tickets for children. The price is \$1.10. Per order, Chautauqua Committee.

GROVER HILL

Mrs. John Barker and family from Rumford were Sunday guests at A. B. Grover's.

Mr. J. A. Heaward and daughter, Doris, from Chesterville with friends from Livermore were dinner guests Sunday at Pleasant View Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie A. Pratt from Auburn were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Lyon.

Mrs. Julia Pickett, who has been with Mrs. Fred Mundt for the past few weeks, has gone to Gorham, N. H., to board.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hutchinson from Bethel were guests of their son, Will Hutchinson, and family last week.

Ervin Hutchinson, who has been ill, is convalescing.

Miss Dorothy Hutchins from Bethel was the recent guest of Mrs. Evander Whitman who is enjoying a vacation with her husband and son at A. L. Whitman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvan Tyler and child of Colchester Farm were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shaw at Robertson Hill.

Mr. Lynn Hutchinson and son with friends from Mechanic Falls were Sunday guests at W. H. Hutchinson's.

Alfred J. Praxter from Newry corner was calling on friends here Sunday.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Events of Interest From Washington

By J. E. Jones

THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN

The industrial institution that would send emissaries among the workmen today to tell them that "if Cox is elected," or "if Harding is elected" that they will have to shut down until they find out whether "it is going to ruin our business" would get a quick response—and it would be a "horse laugh." Nevertheless, this sort of thing was done successfully less than twenty years ago, when there were millions of voters hesitant about the use of their suffrage, fearful that they might bring on a panic.

Today the business establishments of the country go right along attending to their affairs, and they have abiding faith that their Government is going to stand up to the rack and keep the wheels of state turning regularly, no matter who is elected. And they are right!

On the other hand applause for the soviet system of government broke out in the co-education of the politically dissatisfied, which met recently at Chicago, and the country was warned, and re-warned each day of the sessions that the demagogue how-words would happen if either one of the "two old capitalist parties" should be returned to power. And they were wrong!

Sensible people might just as well make up their minds once and for all times that no matter whether a condition of business paralysis is predicted by capitalists, as in the old days, or by political radicals and discontents as was the case at Chicago, that in either instance, the makers of these threats are insincere and not to be trusted. Both instances represent the desire of small cliques to foist their particular "class" upon the Government, to take charge of it—and class government is socialism. Capital appears to have grown away from the advocacy of this fallacy—or maybe they have dropped it for the better reason that the public refused to swallow the guff any longer.

But the Chicago gathering took up the old, discarded cry, hoping by the use of it to fool a part of the electorate and switch them to the so-called independent ticket.

With two newspaper editors heading the old party ticket, and with the whole country still alive to the demands of the recent crisis in the stability of the ideals inventorized as "Americanism," there isn't much danger that "class" representation or reforms, or threats of disaster, will get more than the deserved "horse laugh" out of the electors.

The presidential campaign starts out with clean and able candidates leading the old parties; and there is promise that there will be a healthful, spirited expression of the condition of public sentiment throughout the Nation, such as will serve to tell the Executive and Legislative branches of the Government what it is that the people of the United States expect of them.

PUBLIC ASSETS AND LIABILITIES

The restriction of banking accommodations and the disposition on the part of the public to rebel against continuing advances in prices of commodities, represents the "movement at the top" to decrease the cost of living. Prices and wages that were created by extraordinary conditions can hardly be expected by sensible people to continue forever, and there has been plenty of evidence that the business interests of the country have been looking for shelter from the threatening storm. Leading shoe manufacturers of St. Louis have announced reduction of 25 cents to \$2 a pair in wholesale prices. Following the demobilization last year a large part of the country stocked up on clothing, so that it is not necessary for them to make heavy purchases this year. The result has been that retail dealers throughout the country have been cleaning up their stocks and at the same time withholding orders for large quantities of supplies. Manufacturers have felt this curtailment, and they are proceeding cautiously. It has made an uneasy condition which has been reflected in unprecedented numbers of "bar gain sales" in all parts of the country.

The domestic wool market in the United States is off 20 to 30 per cent from their high levels and carpet wools 30 to 75 per cent. Hides and leather have had a heavy decline within the past three months. These are items that come close to the American public. In the broad field of industry it may be said that the best advice received at Washington indicates that the majority of products needed in the country are still far behind in the sense of manufacturing. Agricultural production

(Continued on page 2)

POLITICAL MEETING

Saturday next, Congressman Wallace H. White, Jr., of the Second Maine District, and Frederick H. Parkhurst, Republican candidate for Governor, will be in Bethel in the interest of their candidacies, and will address a meeting at Odson Hall at 1:30 P. M., sharp.

Also, and of even greater interest and importance to the women of Bethel and vicinity Miss Hubbard of Paris, a leader in the Republican woman's organization of the county, Mrs. Ganett of Augusta, head of the Woman's Advisory Committee of the State, and Miss Edwards of Indiana, an eloquent speaker and leader of the woman's suffrage party in that state, will be present and address the meeting.

All voters of Bethel and vicinity are urged to be present promptly at 1:30 as the party has to leave at 3:00; and all women, both suffragists and anti-suffragists, are especially invited to attend, the former to be enthused and the latter to be converted; and give the visiting women a cordial greeting.

Per order,

Republican Committee of Bethel

CENTRAL MAINE POWER CO.

COMING INTO OXFORD COUNTY

A large force of men will soon be at work running a high tension line to connect the Oxford Electric Company with the Androscoggin Electric Company.

Nearly three weeks ago a force, which now numbers 120 men, began the work of connecting the Central Maine Power Company system with the Androscoggin Electric Company lines, from the Farmington steam plant of the former company to the Deer Rips station of the latter. The line crew is now making a mile daily—a record for line running never before equalled in this part of the world. As soon as this crew reaches Deer Rips ties up the Androscoggin and the Kennebec Rivers, the men will continue right on to the lines of the Oxford Electric Company.

These lines should be completed long before surplus power is needed in Oxford County. The only possible delay can come in securing the necessary transformers. These were ordered at most immediately after Central Maine Power Company purchased the Oxford Electric Company for the earliest possible delivery date. In case they are not received before they are needed, it is possible that some temporary look up can be arranged. It is the intention of Central Maine Power Company officials to supply Oxford County industries with an ample supply of power at the earliest possible moment.

GRANGE NEWS

PLEASANT VALLEY GRANGE

Pleasant Valley Grange met on Tuesday evening, July 27. More than fifty were present, including right visitors from Gilford Grange. After a short business session the third and fourth banquets were conferred on these candidates. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served by four of the young brothers. In the absence of the lecturer on account of illness the following program was offered by Sister Grace Mason:

Song, encore, Helen Howard Grange Paper, Ethel Bennett Recitation, John Mather Reading, Edmund Smith.

The next meeting, August 10, will be an open meeting and will be "State of Maine" night. It is hoped to have some outside speaker and a musical and literary program appropriate to Maine's centennial.

A committee was appointed to present suitable resolutions on the death of Sister Mary Dunham who was the last charter member of Pleasant Valley Grange.

MASON

The funeral of Mrs. Mary A. Dunham, who passed away July 22, was held at the little church in town Saturday, Rev. J. H. Little officiating. Burial was in the Mason cemetery. Pleasant Valley Grange, of which she was a charter member, attended in a body.

Many from out of town were here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Dunham, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Elroy Mills and son of Auburn, Eugene Mills and daughter of Harrison, V. H. Mills and sister Mrs. Dora Briggs of Norway, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Abbott of Locke's Mills, and Mrs. A. A. Woodson of Mechanic Falls.

John Carleton of Albany was at E. C. Mills', Sunday.

Mr. G. Grover has finished work for Selden Grover of Bethel.

J. A. McKenzie is cutting the grass on the Herbert Young place.

INSPIRATION, ENTERTAINMENT BY GREAT SPEAKERS

Alexander Cairns, John Tobin and Other Notables to Appear at Chautauqua

In looking over the program of the coming Community Chautauqua one is impressed and pleased to note the absence of those so-called "dull speakers."

The uninteresting, dry lecture is now a thing of the past. Unless a man has a vital, worth-while message—unless he is a sincere, convincing speaker, able to please and entertain as well as furnish inspiration, he finds no place on the platform of the Community Chautauqua. And so every lecturer who appears here will have something of interest to talk about, and will tell it in a manner that impresses and pleases his audience. This program De Luxe offers five lectures, widely different in character, but alike in one respect, namely, that each lecturer is foremost in his own particular field. The program opens with the unique offering of Alexander Cairns, noted publicist and thinker. Mr. Cairns will give his live, up-to-the-minute discourse, "The Goose that Lays the Golden Eggs," a lecture which is full of vigor and life, and brilliant with humor and thought.

The general feeling of an audience after hearing Dr. Cairns is that they have met a worthy man and heard a worthy lecture on a subject of great value. In direct contrast is the great illustrated lecture by Mr. Percy Allen of England, on "The Future of Devastated France." Perhaps no one is more qualified to speak on this subject than Mr. Allen. Although an Englishman, he is familiar with the life and activities of the French people. His keen insight of the problems which confront our ally, is second to none. In view of the intense interest which now centers on France, this lecture is indeed most interesting and timely.

For many years, Dr. E. E. Violette has been one of the outstanding figures of the American platform. This convincing speaker appears on the third day with his friendly human message tinged with eloquence and inspiration. Dr. Violette is also an able writer and student of people, places and things. His new message is an adaptation from his famous story "The Sunset Trail."

Then there is John Tobin, another man from the British Isles—a man who represents the continent. Mr. Tobin delivers a musical lecture—a story told with a unique place among the lecturer's piano illustrations. There are many surprises in store in this Britisher's lecture and you will have to come and hear it to be satisfied.

And last but not least we have Louise L. McIntyre, the health expert. Mrs. McIntyre practices that which she preaches and her actual demonstrations of health gaining principles cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. "Keeping in Trim" will be of much interest to the young folks as well as to their elders.

These lectures are alone worth more than the price of admission to the Community Chautauqua, which to the fortunate 500 purchasers of a season ticket is only \$2.20, and to the less fortunate \$2.75, including war tax. In fact, each of these attractions would cost that much in a large city. So here is the opportunity to see them at home, thus saving the expense and bother of travel.

CHANDLER REUNION

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler enjoyed a family reunion last Sunday, having as guests Mr. and Mrs. Harold Chandler of Newport News, Va., Mr. Walter Chandler of So. Paris and his daughter, Dorothy, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Chandler of Riddellville and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Chandler of Auburn and their daughter, Mrs. B. E. Dunham also of Auburn. Mrs. Evelyn Briggs and little son, Chandler, who live with her grandparents, completed the family gathering. It has been several years since so many of the family have met, four generations being represented, the oldest being Mr. F. S. Chandler who passed his 90th birthday last February, and little Chandler Briggs, one year old, being the youngest. Greetings from all present were sent to the daughter, Mrs. W. A. Bunting and family who are in Seattle, Washington, and all those unable to be present were kindly remembered in loving thought.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our thanks and appreciation to all who have tendered assistance and sympathy to us in our time of bereavement; also for the tribute of beautiful flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dunham, Ada I. Dunham, Mrs. Clara E. Covell.

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent.

WANT COLUMN

A shoe that will outwear any ordinary leather shoe.

A large and varied assortment of tennis and white shoes for men, women and children.

YOUNG'S SHOE STORE

Phone 14-4

Purebred Jerseys, Farm Products.

STEPHEN E. ABBOTT,

Maplehurst,

R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Maine

NOTICE

I will be in Bethel the last Tuesday and Wednesday of each month with headquarters at Maple Inn.

EDGAR A. HALL, Optometrist,

Lock Box 334 Mechanic Falls, Me.

SAW MILL WANTED

Saw mill man with large portable mill, capacity 20 to 30 thousand feet per day to cut hardwood lumber and dressed pulpwood in Northern Maine. Four year operation. Write Fletcher Pulp & Lumber Co., Ltd., Sherbrooke, Que.

7-1-64

AUTOMOBILE TO LET

Oldsmobile touring car with driver. Parties taken out any time of day or night. Call or telephone.

GUY E. JACK,

Bethel, Maine

FOR SALE

Owing to poor health I would sell my store and all it contains. Good location, and a bargain. Inquire of J. E. PICE,

7-15-31 West Bethel, Maine.

H. N. HEAD

General Store

WEST BETHEL, ME.

Groceries, Hardware, Ice Cream, Fruits, Haying Tools, Hay Fork Ropes, Tennis Shoes for Men, Women and Children. For Men: Pants, Shirts, Union Suits, Socks, Etc. My prices are consistent with the market. I have no snap worn goods.

WANTED

Teachers wanted for two rural schools in the Bethel district. Apply to SUPT. F. E. RUSSELL,

Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE

A fine large cow bred to Registered Guernsey bull. Due to freshen July 16, 1920.

JOHN ANDERSON,

Riverdale Farm,

B. 2, Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE

Four weeks old white Chester pigs.

H. M. FARWELL,

Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE

45 70 Pullard repeater in fine shape, price \$11; 32.20 Colt Positive, 8 inch barrel, blue finished, 6 shots with belt and taster, price \$18. Call at once.

M. H. FATTEN,

at Vira Holt's

Bethel, Maine

BIG DEMAND FOR PAPER

We will pay \$40 per ton for Magazines and Books. We will pay \$30 per ton for Newspapers in bales or bundles. We will pay \$20 per ton for Mixed Paper in bales or bundles. All prices are F. O. B. Portland, large or small quantities. Ask for our prices for other scrap material.

PORTLAND IRON & METAL CO.,

7-29-11 Portland, Maine

Have your stationery printed at the Citizen office. Prices are satisfactory.

THE HOME CIRCLE

Pleasant Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide

MEETING ONE'S OBLIGATIONS

The particular way in which you exercise this power of discharging your obligations lies with you. The question I want to get at is not after what fashion you shall rightly discharge them, but whether you and I are large enough to discern that it is the discharging of them that counts. We are all different, just as different as the leaves are, but our glory of life is the measure in which we, through our difference, do something to make life more in the world. Sometimes it means dreaming dreams. Sometimes it means catching God's thoughts, and helping other folk to feel the contagion of them. Jesus was a dreamer. He took from the world a short life, bare necessities, and an inward equipment. He gave it an awakening thrill of what God means to those who find Him in their hearts. It was not hard for Him to feel at the end of it that He had known the joy of meeting His obligations. His was the joy, not fighting for His own hand, nor of demanding what a man of His powers might easily have exacted, but of letting something of the glory of the light which was in His own heart go out to his fellows. Sometimes it is farming, the man on whom ultimately everything else rests is just patiently plodding along, making a little grain grow where less grain grew. Patient labor done to the best of your power can help you at the end to know that you are no defaulter, that you have contributed your share. There is something about that life of sheer prose production that appeals to one at times. It is so concrete and sure that it tempts the weaker, the maker of words and phrases, to feel how it would be if he could now at the end of the year that he had actually, out of the dull earth, brought food stuffs for hungry men. But for me somebody would have hungered. Here are so many bushels of wheat for man's daily bread that are because of me which, but for me, would not have been. Those simple men square me account when they do their part, but for what they can grab and get, but with something of the sense which lies in farmers, too—for I have found it here, that they are fellow-workers with God in helping men to the prolific wealth of the sustenance this eager, living earth is waiting to yield.

But, take it where you may, if you are going to make life taste well, you have to see that your books balance right. You must have met your obligations, have returned what you could for what you received. You dare not be a parasite or a despoiler, a cell in the malignant tumor seeking only to enrich itself at whatever cost to the whole. Life for you must mean that you have let yourself be a cell through whom the healthful currents have flowed and enlarged life. Then no work of any cell is more worthy than the work of another. We are all different, just as the poets, dreamers, thinkers, artists, that make life, any more than the craftsmen doing their work. We are working in order that he may render

Child Almost Dead Grandmother Saves Life

Roxbury, Mass. A grandmother in Roxbury writes: "I put great faith in your medicine, and one of my children was dying. The doctor said she could not live until morning, and I ran out to the drug store and got a bottle of Dr. True's Elixir, and so excited I gave her the half of the bottle at once, and at night I gave her the other half. I thought it's either kill or cure for the doctor says she is dying anyway, but she did not die. She went to sleep, the morning she passed two worms, red in color, six inches long. The doctor came to see if she was dead, but he ran out pretty quick, as she was sitting in her milk. That was a baby girl of her own, and now she has a baby girl of her own, seven months old, who is also using Dr. True's Elixir." (Name on request).

Constipation, headache, tired feeling, weakness, spots before the eyes, bad breath, sleeplessness, irritability, dizziness, and many other signs of sickness, can be relieved by Dr. True's Elixir, The Family Laxative, and Worm Expeller. It has done much for sick people, men, women, and children, ever since 1851—over 68 years reputation.

Take Dr. True's Elixir—give it to your children—The Family Laxative and Worm Expeller. AT ALL DRUG STORES. Dr. J. F. True & Co., Auburn, Me.—Adv.

that which satisfies his own soul, is serving the world just as much as the artist. It is the man who is part of the machinery through which civilized life becomes possible, just as much as the other, so he works after that fashion. Moving through his intellectual dexterity to make some commodity dearer for everybody that uses it, because he has cornered the market, makes him a defaulter only. That the brains that he gave him and the faculty that he had were, in this merchandising of his, used for this end, that he might make that which he dealt in, more readily, swiftly, manifestly available for those who need it, squares his account. In his own fashion, in the prose of his daily living, he has been a servant of life. He has used his power to make the machinery less elaborate, more swift, more simple, to knit together this aggregate which, little by little, is, through such service, to grow complete. So life becomes really organic. So every one in his own place, may feel as his enduring satisfaction that it was given him to contribute something toward the enlarging, beautifying, strengthening of the life which bore him. To feel that life fulfills itself in him is his glory and his reward. To it, at last, when his day's work is done, he goes home, not as a defaulter, nor as a parasite, but as one who, in the days that were his, loved to make for real wealth, for truth, for the larger life of man. All the manifold endowment which came to him from out the long past was but that he might worthily repay, and in thus rendering service alive as he could after no other fashion have lived.

I believe that in that fact lies the ultimate solution of most of our perplexing social problems. For I feel sure that in time men will find out that no other attitude is worth while. The real value of life to you is based up with your meeting your obligations. The endeavor to get all you can because you think that in so doing, you will become rich, defeats itself. Men are finding out that vast hoarding is a disease. We are beginning to pity the millionaire, and

BRYANT'S POND

Ernest Cushman left Sunday for Bolton, Montana, where he has employment in one of the government parks.

Merritt I. Harris of the Lewiston Journal staff spoke here Friday evening in the Baptist church on the subject, "Newspaper Work." There was a good attendance.

The regular Sabbath evening service at the Baptist church on July 25th was supplemented with music by Miss Marion Anderson of Contoocook, on the violin and Lester Bryant and George Forbes, cornets.

J. H. Ring sold a large portion of his personal property on the Greenwood farm at auction last week. The standing grass was sold in several lots.

Summer services at the Universalist church commenced last Sabbath with a good attendance. The service next Sabbath, Aug. 1, will be held at one o'clock, P. M. Sermon by Rev. Chester Gore Miller.

Charles A. Dunham and wife returned the first of the week from Mason, where they had been staying through the illness and death of Mr. Dunham's mother, Mrs. Mary A. Dunham.

Among the assistants in the fall term of high school so far engaged are, Mrs. Ada B. Swan and Miss Olive Chase.

Mrs. Alice B. Farrar and daughter, Helen, are visiting relatives in Woodford, Me.

Mrs. H. A. Day of Portland was a Sunday guest at the home of Mrs. Abbie M. Russell.

TELL THE CITIZEN YOUR DOINGS

—IT WILL BE NEWS. THAT'S WHAT WE WANT.

still more, his children. It is growing more clear in the same way that just in so far as unionism means men's trying to do the least they possibly can for the largest wage they can extort, it is fatal to the life quality of its members. Endowment of every kind is for delight. But to bring delight it must be used to further the life that gave it. To be a man of great brain power means wealth only in so far as it is used to make for clearer vision, fuller knowledge, a finer and juster order in the world. Those of us who are not dowered with imperial wisdom of strength, who are just simple, common folk, are subject to the same law. At our own peril we fail to render to life in return for what we owe to life.

Signs are not lacking that men are finding out that to have hoarded much and repaid little, means coming to be a parasite in this wonderful life of God. Here and there one fancies they are trying to square their account. For, after all, the great secret is to be able honestly to know at least that you have made good. The plain truth open to the sight of all men is, that those who have fostered and spent all the faculty that was in them for the highest they could see, so making large return to the life of the world, are the men who have never been sorry for their bargain. Because the future of life is inevitable that the larger temper is on the way. And you and I, in the measure of our endowment, may have its increase in us and learn to find life grow rich just in so far as we have loved, for the joy of it, to help God make the world more kindly and more, more beautiful and strong and better. W. H. P.

CANTON

William Franklin Mitchell, Jr., of Canton passed away Thursday evening after a long illness, at the age of 42 years. Mr. Mitchell was born in Hartford, the son of William F. Mitchell.

He married Miss Helen Moore of Penobscot, Mass. The greater part of his life has been spent in Hartford. For the past ten years or more they have lived in Canton, purchasing the fine farm which they have successfully carried on. He was an honored member of Canton Grange, Anasagunticook Lodge, I. O. O. F., and of Penobscot Rebekah Lodge. He is survived by his wife, his father and two sisters, Mrs. Leora M. Mitchell of Hartford and Mrs. John W. Mahoney of Lewiston. The funeral was held at the home Sunday at two o'clock.

Rev. Charles H. Berry, Jr., of South Portland officiating. The floral offerings were profuse and very beautiful and included lovely pieces from Canton Grange, Anasagunticook Lodge and Penobscot Rebekah Lodge. The interment was at Maple Grove cemetery, Hartford. Among those present from out of town were: Mr. and Mrs. John W. Mahoney of Lewiston, George Mendall, Harold Mendall, Mrs. Hannah Sanderson and Ernest Sanderson of Greene, Mrs. May Brewer of Salem, Mass., Mrs. Martha Ramsdell and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Keene of Hebron and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Roberts of Readfield. Many relatives and friends were also present from Hartford.

Miss Nellie Jenkins of Massachusetts has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Marston and Miss Clara M. Barrows.

Mrs. Alfredo Bubler of Lewiston has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chas. W. Walker, and family.

Junior Johnson has been at home from Oquossoc for a few days.

Mrs. B. F. Glover is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Eliza Sampson, of Hartford.

The next meeting of the Universalist Circle will be held Thursday with Mrs. Flora Dodge.

Mrs. Mary Brewer of Salem, Mass., is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Helen Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Burgess of Lawrence, Mass., are at their cottage, Lake Anasagunticook for a short stay.

Mrs. W. B. Gilbert is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. W. Jack, of Woodford.

Mrs. Fred Green, Mrs. Frank Seader and son of Livermore Falls and Mrs. Harry Crockett and daughter of Oakland have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Glines.

The Scandinavian Club met Thursday with Mrs. James A. Reynolds. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Edith S. Ellis.

Mrs. John Lavorgna and George Lavorgna of Fitzdale, Vt., have been visiting at their former home in Canton.

Miss Norma Merrill of Auburn is visiting her aunt, Miss Agnes Merrill.

Mrs. H. T. Tirrell is entertaining her sister in law, Mrs. Hooper, and cousin, Ruth Sheehan of South Paris.

Hazen Bailey of Lewiston has been a guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Elton Bailey.

F. R. Sargent and Linwood Darrington have purchased the stand on Spring street owned by Cleon Fletcher and will move here from Hartford in September.

Rev. Frank M. Lamb occupied the pulpit at Poland Springs, Sunday, and Rev. Mr. Ham of Lewiston substituted for him at the United Baptist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Spang and son of West Roxbury, Mass., are stopping at West Point cottage for an outing.

Miss Luella Boothby of Boston has been a guest of her cousin, Mrs. Cora B. Fuller, and daughter.

Dwight Parsons has submitted to an operation for appendicitis at George town, Mass., and is getting along nicely.

A good delegation from Canton attended the circus at Rumford.

George Smith of the Soldiers' Home, Togus, has been spending a few days in Canton, where formerly he spent much time with his sister, Mrs. Lucy A. Davis.

Mrs. Eleanor Westgate has returned to Salem, Mass.

The season at Pinewood Camp is at its height and upwards of seventy guests are being entertained at this popular resort.

Mr. and Mrs. Vinton Ludden of Dorchester, Mass., are guests of Mrs. Eunice Ludden and son, the trip here being made by auto.

Aaron Jackson has improved in health sufficiently to return to his home and Mrs. Emma Francis is keeping house for him.

Mrs. W. L. Roberts and daughter, Wilma, who have been guests of her mother, Mrs. Abbie M. Parsons and family, have returned to their home in Readfield.

Eugene Chamberlain and family have gone to the Howe farm in Dixfield to harvest the hay on that place and also on the J. M. Ludden farm, so called.

Mrs. Leslie Roberts and two sons of Richmond have been guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Foster.

Miss Martha Paine is quite ill.

Miss Margaret Small has been spending a week with Mrs. Winnifred P. Roberts and family of Richmond.

Mrs. Ida Dodge and son of South Paris have been guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Jones.

Some of the good times given by the

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Vigorous, convincing speakers, with vital, worth-while, entertaining messages which make you think. Your

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The lady who preaches and practices good-health. The apostle of right living, with a plea for longer lives. "Keeping in Trim," her lecture, is worth its weight in gold.

BUY YOUR SEASON TICKET TODAY!

and save 55 cents. The Regular Price of a Season ticket to your Community Chautauqua is \$2.75. This admits you to the double program twice a day for five days. But your local committee has on sale 500 season tickets at \$2.20, including war tax. If you buy NOW you save 55 cents. When these are sold there will be no more available at that price.

AMERICA'S GREATEST CHAUTAUQUA SYSTEM

BETHEL COMMUNITY CHAUTAUQUA, AUGUST 11-16 Inclusive

guests at Pinewood Camp the past week have been a masquerade and a circus. Marguerite and Charles Eltheridge of Auburn have been guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Mary Reed.

Mrs. Maria Francis is somewhat better.

Good crowds are attending the excellent pictures given at the Opera House, Wednesday and Saturday evenings, under the auspices of the Odd Fellows. A dance is held every Wednesday evening.

A ball game at Canton, Saturday, between Canton and Andover, was won by the visiting team.

WEST GREENWOOD

Abner Kimball was in town, Monday. Mrs. Keenagh and sons, John and Tom, accompanied by Mrs. Percy Flanagan of Skillington, motored to South Paris, to visit Mike Kennagh who is recovering from a severe illness.

Mrs. Ernest Cross visited her niece, Mrs. George Conner, Sunday.

The out of town callers in town were: Dr. R. H. Tibbets, Supt. F. E. Russell, Calvin Cummings, Dr. Twaddle, Herbert Terryment, Mr. Kenniston, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. C. Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. Yeagles, Lester Swan and Martin Lydon of Bethel.

Leonard Armstrong spent the week end at W. A. Holt's.

Mrs. Richard Belanger, Thomas Dear-den and daughter, May, of Sherbrooke, Canada, are guests of Mrs. William Dearden and daughter, Grace.

Mrs. Ramey and family are entertaining company from away.

John Jones of Hunt's Corner is working for John Deegan.

Harry Swift is helping Mrs. Nellie Cross with her haying.

John Conner is visiting at Calvin Cummings' at Bethel.

Mrs. Boyce and son spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. John Kennagh.

W. A. Holt, Leonard Armstrong, Lester Swan, Herbert Terryment and Park-er Conner attended the dance at Hunt's Corner, Saturday night.

M. H. Lydon of Portland is in town to cut the hay on the home place.

John Kennagh is working at Bethel. Annie Cross is working for Howard Maxlin.

YE COUNTRY EDITOR

Most any man can be an editor. All the editor has to do is sit at a desk six days a week, four weeks a month, and twelve months in a year, and edit such stuff as this:

"Mrs. Jones, of Cactus Creek, let a can opener slip last week and cut herself in the pantry. Joe Doe climbed on the roof of his house last week looking for a leak and fell, landing on his back porch. While Harold Green was escorting Miss Violet Wise from the church social last Saturday night a savage dog attacked them and bit Mr. Green on the public square. Mr. Frang, while harnessing a broncho last Saturday, was kicked just south of his corn crib."

Will pay 5 cents per pound for clean rags suitable for wiping printers.

CITIZEN OFFICE

FOR more tire mileage, more miles to a gallon of gasoline, greater riding comfort and for the best possible tire investment

Next Time—BUY FISK

These tires are built to this Ideal:

"To be the best concern in the world to work for and the squarest concern in existence to do business with."

CROCKETT'S GARAGE
BETHEL, MAINE



FISK
CORD TIRES

ANDOVER

Mrs. Helen Bean of East Bethel was in town, Saturday, giving music lessons. She has a class of 12 pupils.

Mrs. Lucien Akers spent the week end with her daughter, Mrs. Ellery Merrill, at East Rumford.

Y. A. Thurston was at Sunday River, Saturday.

Miss Julia Greene of Providence is a guest at the Homestead.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Richards are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, born Thursday, July 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Crossman are entertaining their sister, Mrs. Rebecca Crossman, and niece, Miss Eva Wrye, from Medford, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lang visited friends in Rangleley last week.

Mrs. Charles Roberts has as guests the Misses Harrington and Miss Towns from Fall River, Mass.

Arthur Bell, wife and son from Palm, Mass., are visiting their mother, Mrs. Davis Rand.

Supt. of schools, J. J. Howard, was in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Pullman and son from Rumford attended the Ladies' Aid entertainment Saturday evening.

Mrs. John Hewey and children, Mrs. Charles Roberts and guests visited Mr. Hewey at Aziscoos Lake, Sunday.

Clarence Akers returned to Chelsea, Mass., Monday.

Miss Annie O'Leary returned last

week from the summer school at Gorham, Me., and is working at the Homestead.

Mrs. Abbie Poor and sister, Miss Barker, and Miss Abbie Carpenter are guests of Capt. F. C. Barker at the lakes. John Sweett is working at Thayer's camp, Richardson Lake.

Mrs. Harland Averill is entertaining her sister from the West.

The Mitchell reunion was held Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Damon. Thirty-five members were present. A picnic dinner was served at noon.

The rural schools will reopen Monday, Aug. 16, the High and central schools Tuesday, Sept. 7.

At the annual meeting of the joint school committee Mr. John J. Howard was re-elected supt. of schools, and Mrs. Y. A. Thurston, secretary of the joint committee.

Nathan Akers and daughter are spending the week with his parents, J. E. Akers and wife.

Mrs. Fred Milton and daughters are visiting friends in Boston, Mass., and Providence, R. I.

J. E. Akers is improving slowly.

Rev. C. D. Paul preached from the text, "I am the good Shepherd," Sunday morning at the Congregational Church. Y. P. S. C. E. in the evening. Cecil Sweett leader. Prayer meeting at 7 o'clock.

Arthur Archibald is working for Syl-

vanus Poor.

Rev. Chester Gore Miller from South Paris preached at the Universalist church, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bartlett spent Sunday at Camp Stearns, Kezar Lake, Lovell.

There was a dance at the town hall Thursday evening. Holman's orchestra furnished music.

The Ladies' Aid of the Congregational church held their annual sale of fancy work, aprons, etc., Saturday afternoon and evening. The apron table was presided over by Mrs. Rebecca Crossman, Mrs. Emma Pratt, Mrs. C. A. Rand and Mrs. Charles Merrill. About 50 aprons were sold in a short time. At the grab booth Sadie Bailey and Mrs. F. D. McAllister were committee. At the white elephant table Mrs. Inman and Mrs. Eli McAllister presided. Mrs. Irving Akers, Mrs. Milton Crossman and Mrs. Waldo Merrill were at the fancy work table. Miss Eva Snell and Miss Grover were in charge of the candy table. The cooked food table looked very tempting and was soon sold out. Mrs. Willis Kilgore and Mrs. Fred Smith were in charge. The house plants were in great variety and Mrs. C. A. Andrews and Mrs. Frank Davis sold these. Ice cream was on sale at the dining hall and in the evening the Ladies' Minstrels gave an excellent entertainment of songs, jokes, and readings. There was a large attendance.

The following teachers have been engaged for the fall term:

Central School, Primary—Miss Pauline Works; Intermediate, Annie O'Leary; Grammar, Hazel Rounds; East Andover, Grace Mitchell; No. 4, Ina Learned; Farmer's Hill, Eva Lovejoy.

Lewis Beidel and friends from Lewiston were in town Tuesday on a fishing trip.

Mrs. H. E. Cutter from Dedham, Mass., is visiting her nephew, Edwin Noble, and wife at their bungalow, Elbon Lodge.

R. L. and Y. A. Thurston attended the Democratic committee meeting at South Paris, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Abbott are critically ill.

"I like to see a man proud of the place in which he lives. I like to see a man live so that his place will be proud of him. Be honest but hate no one. Overturn a man's wrong doing in overturning wrong. Stand with anybody that stands right, stand with him while he is right, and part with him when he goes wrong."—Abraham Lincoln.

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN
The National Farm Weekly
One year—One Dollar
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UNSHAKEN TESTIMONY

This is the test of truth. And Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test in Bethel. No Bethel resident who suffers backache, or annoying urinary ills can remain unconvinced by this twice-told testimony.

W. Scott Robertson, painter, Mason St., Bethel, says: "Some time ago I had an attack of backache which lasted for a long time. I began to look for some medicine that would help me and as I knew a neighbor had been cured by Doan's Kidney Pills of a similar trouble, I sent to Bosserman's Drug Store for some. I used only one box when the pain disappeared and my kidneys gave me no more trouble."

EIGHT YEARS LATER, Mr. Robertson said: "I think just as highly of Doan's Kidney Pills today as when I last recommended them. I always keep them in the house and use them when needed. I never fail to get prompt results."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Robertson had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

RUMFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest A. Wakoley of Lincoln avenue are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a nine and three quarter pound son, who has been named Ernest Arthur Wakeley, Jr.

Messrs. David Gilmore, Jack Anderson and Sandy Murdoch have gone to Glasgow, Scotland, expecting to return late in the fall.

Miss Dorris Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom M. Jones, has sailed for Liverpool, England, where she expects to remain for a year's stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman McAuley are enjoying an auto trip to Nova Scotia. Harry Marx has recently received a car load of Chevrolet cars. There were some P. B. touring cars among them.

William Rideout and family have gone to Chatham by auto to visit relatives.

Mrs. Herbert Lyon of Knox street is visiting her parents in East Bethel.

Mrs. Leopold Schonauer is in Berlin, assisting her sister, Mrs. H. L. Steinfeld, during the serious illness of Mr. Steinfeld.

Miss Blanche Sampson has entered the employ of the Rumford Falls Times as compositor.

Frank Howard and family of Knox street are summering at their cottage at Howard Pond, Hannover.

Mrs. R. O. Waite of Livermore Falls has been a recent guest of friends in town. Mrs. Waite formerly lived in Mexico, where her husband was engaged in dentistry.

Mrs. Charles Cushman and son, Kenneth, of Portsmouth, N. H., are the guests of Mrs. Cushman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Simpson, of Franklin street.

Miss Grace Swann of New York City is the guest of her father, Mr. Roscoe E. Swann, of Knox street.

Mrs. Leona Gonyea and Miss Rose Delanger are enjoying their vacations from their duties as salesladies at the E. K. Day Co. store. Mrs. Gonyea is visiting in Massachusetts, while Miss Delanger is spending the time in Montreal.

Mrs. B. A. Cornell and daughter, Florence, of Penobscot street have gone to a resort in the White Mountains for a month's stay.

Mr. Downs, superintendent of Rumford Mechanics Institute, is visiting relatives in Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. George Clume are spending their vacation in camp at Quosnoe.

Dr. Albert L. Stanwood of Chicopee, Mass., has been a recent guest of his son, Dr. Harold W. Stanwood.

The many friends in town of Rev. George A. Martin, who was formerly pastor of the Methodist church, will be sorry to learn of the death of Mr. Martin's father of Guilford, Maine, who died after a short illness of acute indigestion.

Mrs. Sadie McLucas, who has been bookkeeper for James H. Kerr for the past two years, has resigned her position to accept the position as head clerk at the branch store opened in Livermore Falls by Randall Porter.

Mrs. Clara Jones has closed her house on Rumford avenue and gone to her cottage on Bailey's Island in Casco Bay. Mr. and Mrs. Ellsie Pratt of Franklin street will spend the first two weeks in August at the cottage.

Miss Margaret Sheehy, a teacher in the Rumford High School, has resigned her position, and will accept a position in New York State. Miss Stevens, the former teacher of writing and drawing, has also resigned her position, to accept a more lucrative position elsewhere.

Richard Dunn and family have been visiting in Boston.

Miss Dorothy MacIntire is spending her vacation in camp at Sebago Lake. Mrs. MacIntire has resigned her position as bookkeeper at the Cough and Pillsbury store, and has accepted a similar position at the Rumford Garage.

Charles H. McKenzie, one of the pioneer merchants of Rumford, died at his home in Phillips on Thursday of last week, after two years of ill health. About two years ago he suffered a

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Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.
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Satisfaction Guaranteed

**DR. A. LEON SIKKINGA
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN**
In Bethel every Monday. Office at
Mrs. Mae Godwin's, Main street.

stroke of paralysis, but until that was a well active man. Mr. McKenzie was associated with R. B. Stratton in the C. H. McKenzie store of Rumford, and they had a chain of stores including as well as Rumford, Quosnoe, Madison and Phillips. Mr. McKenzie was 59 years of age, and leaves six daughters and three sons. He was a member of the Masonic orders, Blazing Star Lodge, Rumford Chapter and Strathglass Commandery, and of the I. O. O. F. The funeral services were held on Sunday at 2 P. M. at his late home in Phillips.

Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Jenkins and six children of Houlton are expected in Rumford about the middle of August, where Mr. Jenkins will take up his duties as pastor of the Baptist church.

Mrs. Herbert Grant has been a recent guest of her mother, Mrs. Nathan P. Israelson.

Cusier White, son of Mrs. Willard J. White of Penobscot street, is working in Haverhill, Mass., where he has employment with the Moore Tucker Co.

Miss Martha Mixer is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Mixer, of Knox street after an extended stay in New York City where she has been doing something in the line of settlement work.

What might have been a serious accident occurred in the Maine Central yards on Monday, several cars breaking away from one of the shifting engines, running down on tracks leading to the Oxford mill yard, smashing into other cars in which men were working, and injuring three men. Simon Anderson was injured in the stomach, Gideon Gagne had his hand crushed to some extent, two fingers with compound fracture, and side of his head injured, and Albert Schwat was injured through the hips. They were attended by Dr. J. A. Nite who reported that the injuries were not of a very serious nature.

Mrs. Frank Lambert leaves Saturday of this week for Farmington where she will attend a reunion of her class of the Farmington Normal School. The celebration will last over several days.

Rev. George A. Hunt of St. Barnabas Episcopal church left this week for a vacation which will last through the month of August. The church will be closed during that period of time.

WEST PERU AND DICKVALE
Augustus Tracy of Bloughton, Mass., with a party of friends were callers on friends in this part of Maine a week ago.

Mrs. Annie Chase and Baby Chase were in the place Sunday, calling on old friends and neighbors.

Rev. and Mrs. Chester B. Oliver will return to Elliot, Me., this week, where he will take up his work of preaching in his home town.

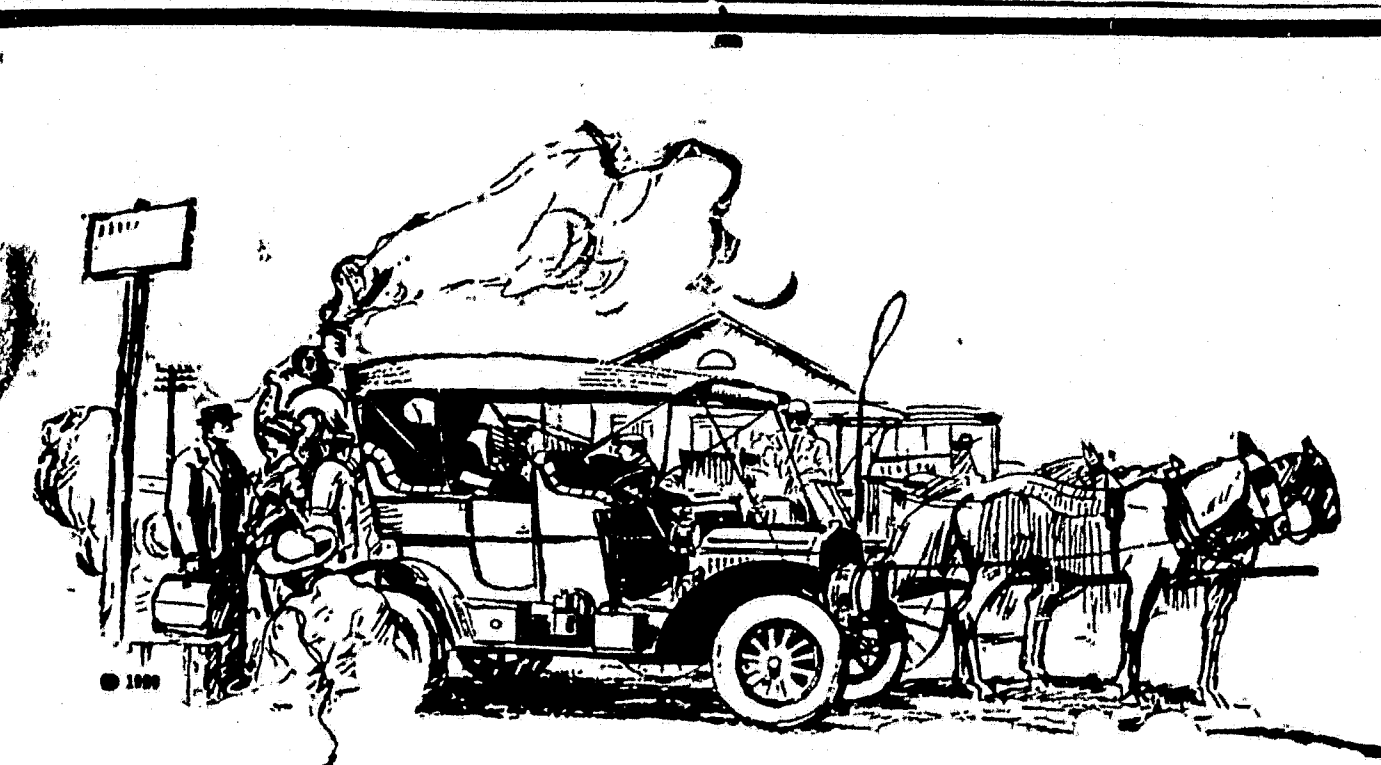
Blueberries and raspberries are getting ripe, but they are very scarce this year.

Maurice Tracy has gone to North Woodstock to work for Clarence Farum through Baying.

Bertha Gordon of Mechanic Falls is a guest at Grafton Gordon's.

You Guard Against Burglars, But What About Rats?

Rats steal millions of dollars' worth of grain, chickens, eggs, etc. Destroy property and are a menace to health. If you are troubled with rats, try RATS-NAP. It will surely kill them—prevent odors. Cats or dogs won't touch it. Comes in cakes. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by G. L. Thurston Co., Bethel; W. E. Bosserman, Bethel; C. E. Stowell & Son, Lerock's Mills.



When the train came in back in 1910

TEN years ago you might have seen one or two automobiles waiting outside the station, when the weather was pleasant.

Today the square is crowded with them. And most of the cars you generally see there are moderate-price cars.

Anybody who tells you that owners of moderate-price cars are not interested in the quality of their tires has never met very many of them.

We come in contact with the small car owner every day and we have found that he is just as much interested as the big car owner.

There is one tire, at least, that makes no distinction between small cars and large cars so far as quality is concerned—the U. S. Tire.

Every U. S. Tire is just like every other in quality—the best its builders know how to build.

Whatever the size of your car, the service you get out of U. S. Tires is the same. It isn't the car, but the man who owns the car, that sets the standard to which U. S. tires are made.

We feel the same way about it. That's why we represent U. S. Tires in this community.

United States Tires

HERRICK BROS. CO.,
A. M. CHASE & CO.,
W. R. KIMBALL,

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Select your tires according to the roads they have to travel:

In sandy or hilly country, wherever the going is apt to be heavy—The U. S. Nobby.

For ordinary country roads—The U. S. Chain or Uco.

For front wheels—The U. S. Plain.

For best results—everywhere—U. S. Royal Cord.



ROYAL CORD—NOBBY—CHAIN—U.S.—PLAIN

PINK

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

When the breath of spring came through the office window it seemed to Gloria that her imprisonment was doubly hard to bear. Heretofore Gloria had greeted springtime where breezes swept free and fragrant over wide-stretching hills, where daffodils peeped early through the snow of the cottage doorway.

The cottage had been closed and desolate a long time now, while Gloria—as her father used to call her—bent patiently over her desk in the big city.

Miss Linden, one stenographer, was sister to the new manager, and Miss Claire, her assistant, Miss Linden's chosen friend. Gloria sighed as a scent of lilacs was borne in upon the air and she wondered wistfully if the bush beside the cottage door was yet in bloom.

It was when the other girls had gone out to lunch, and Gloria had opened her modest packet of sandwiches to enjoy them near the window that a fresh-faced, red-haired young man opened the office door and tentatively peeped in.

"Thought the room was empty," he apologized; "I'm the new help."

"Help?" questioned Gloria.

The young man looked as lonely and eager for companionship as herself.

"Come in if you like," she invited.

The young man did like. He was very boyish and very respectful.

"The boss just engaged me," he indignantly confided. "Make myself useful around in any way that I can." He paused. "Your manager seems rather an all-competent chap; can't see that I am needed at all, but will have to abide by the order of the boss."

"Of course," said Gloria; "and really, there will be lots for you to do, if you're willing. Not that we haven't plenty of help," she added meditatively; "but the work seems to pile up some way—I don't know how, I stay overtime almost every evening to help straighten things out."

"Don't the others stay, too?" the young man asked. He had seated himself upon the desk, and accepted eagerly one of Gloria's sandwiches.

"Oh, I don't mind staying," she said, trying to eradicate her suggestion of complaint. "It doesn't matter to me where I am, anyway. My boarding room isn't very pleasant. You know," she explained, "how it is, with everything so high?"

The young man nodded understandingly.

"I guess you'd better go now," Gloria said as she removed evidences of her feast; "noon hour is over."

"Which one are you?" he asked.

"Miss—"

"Date," she answered; "Gloria Date. And you?"

He laughed at her.

"I never get my own name," he said. "Sounds too dignified for a curly red-head. Folks usually call me 'Pink.' Everybody'll be doing it here before a week."

Gloria smiled at the pink face, beneath the bright hair. It was a nice, good face, she thought.

"Good-by, Pink," she said mischievously, and bent, cheered to her work.

Miss Linden and Miss Claire smiled contemptuously as days passed, and "Pink" was often to be found beside Gloria's chair. It was evident that the old young office boy had installed himself as her champion.

The work heaped up for Gloria to do after hours diminished rapidly with his assistance.

"Why, you are wonderful, Pink," she told him. "You have such clever ways of working."

"The manager doesn't appear to see it," he told her airily; "he'd fire me any day if it wasn't for the boss."

When these young men, in company with Miss Linden and Miss Claire, started for the theater or drive, Pink would come, with the diffidence he always evinced in Gloria's presence.

"I wish," he'd say, "that you would walk with me down to the park. It's great to watch the moon shining on the water. I suppose I ought to ask you to go to the theater instead. Sorry, but—"

"I wouldn't let you take me, Pink," she would firmly reply; "theater tickets are too great a luxury for you at the moment."

For Gloria knew that the new employee's salary was less than her father's. But there's a charm in modest waters, not to be found in troubled places, and Pink and his little "fool"—totally no longer grown close to each other, on these enchanted evenings.

Then one day when Gloria bent compass to recall the impatient hurried decision of the manager, the great boss himself walked into the office with Pink at his side. "One moment, please," the head of the Meredith firm commanded. "My son wishes to talk with you concerning a new order of shoes. We must be practically re-equipped here, and he will take complete charge."

"My son has been qualified as an expert," he said, "and has in his own way selected to build our place over."

The manager arose.

"Pink—your son?" he gasped.

The great boss bowed.

"Otherwise, Paul John Meredith," he said.

"Come here, Gloria," Pink cried; and when she had come, wide-eyed and prettily flushing, Paul John Meredith bowed to his father.

"This is the girl I'm going to marry," he said.



BEACONS HERE—THIRD DAY.

A feature of the third day of our Community Chautauque is the Beacon Concert Company—a surprising quartette of artists.

Mr. Roy Cropper is one of the finest tenors in Boston. He was the unusual boy soprano soloist at St. Paul's Cathedral at that city until his voice changed. Musicians and the press predict that he will become one of the greatest tenors of the country.

Miss Elsie Biron, violinist, is one of the few real lady virtuosos of today. The famous Bostonian Ladies' Orchestra engaged Miss Biron as concertmistress, and in the subsequent tours across the country she established an enviable record of successes.

Boston boasts of Miss Marguerite Porter as one of its leading sopranos. You will have to hear this charming young lady sing to fully appreciate the meaning of the word "exquisite."

Chester Cook, pianist, is numbered among the finest young musicians of the country. Many people call Mr. Cook the "poet of the piano," and that is, indeed, a good appellation.

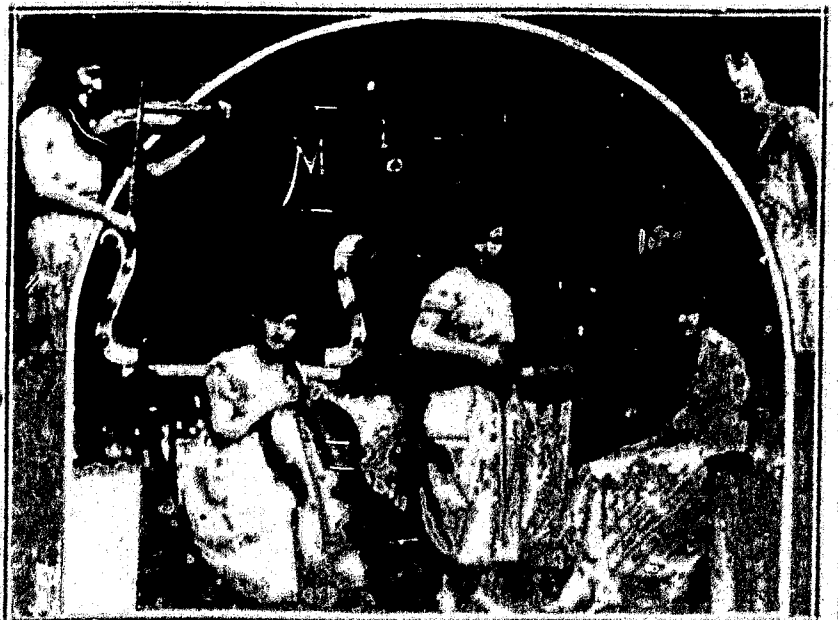
You and I and our friends and neighbors will surely enjoy the Beacon Concert Company when they appear here on the third day.

The Carving of Turkey—Glimpses of the Empire Which Is Abolished by the Peace Treaty



The great stone tower in this photograph is Rumeli castle, overlooking the Bosphorus at Constantinople. It was built in 1452 as a fortification against the Moslem advance on the Sublime Porte. The tower is one of the many picturesque buildings in or about the great city, which under the terms of the peace treaty ceases to be the capital of an empire.

Turkey will be several independent states, under governments supervised by the allies and the United States. Turkey is rich in natural resources, and all the new states will need to make them productive and prosperous is an injection of occidental hustle and a general adoption of western machinery—railroads, manufacturing machinery, motorcars, etc.



THE MADRIGALS OPEN CHAUTAUQUE.

Three little women—just three—but what wonderful music they produce. It seems incredible that little Olga Oppenheimer can play the violin as she does, yet this youthful artist is one of the season's sensations on the Chautauque platform.

Then there is Eva May Pike, one of those sopranos whose voice has a magic in it. Miss Pike is noted for her careful selection of music, for it seems as though every number strikes home and registers "success."

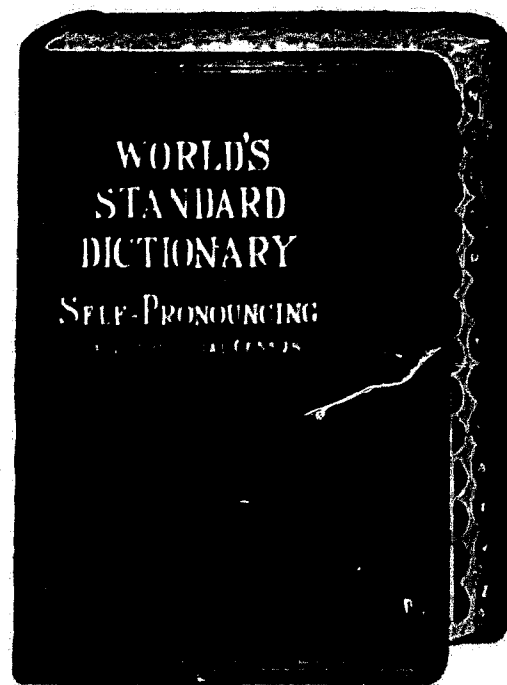
Miss Edith Marshall is a bundle of music and versatility. She plays the violin, xylophone, musical lyre, Swiss hand bells and also reads in a delightful style.

To hear the Madrigals is to be made happier. They will be waiting to entertain you on the first day.

For the friend or relative
who is away from home,
what better gift is there
for a dollar and a half
than a year of

The Oxford County Citizen

?



We have a few of these books on hand containing the 1910 Census, and, while they last, will give one for each new subscription brought to this office.

POEMS WORTH READING

ONLY WAITING
By Frances Laughlin Moore
Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown,
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown;
Till the light of earth is faded
From the heart, once full of day;
Till the stars of heaven are breaking
Through the twilight soft and gray.

Only waiting till the reapers
Have the last sheaf gathered home,
For the summer time is faded,
And the autumn winds have come.
Quickly, temperal gather quickly
The last ripe hours of my heart,
For the bloom of life is withered,
And I hasten to depart.

Only waiting till the angels
Open wide the mystic gate,
At whose foot I long have lingered,
Wringing, poor and desolate.
Even now I hear the footsteps,
And their voices far away;
If they call me, I am waiting,
Only waiting to obey.

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown,
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown,
Till the light of earth is faded
From the heart, once full of day;
Till the stars of heaven are breaking
Through the twilight soft and gray.

THE VACANT CHAIR
We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair,
We shall linger to gaze him
When we breathe our evening prayer.
When a year ago we gathered
Joy was in his mild blue eye,
And a golden glow was there,
And our faces in his smile.

We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair,
We shall linger to gaze him
When we breathe our evening prayer.
When a year ago we gathered
Joy was in his mild blue eye,
And a golden glow was there,
And our faces in his smile.

At our bedside, sad and lonely,
Often will our bosom ache
As remembrance of the story,
How our noble Willie fell;
How he strove to bear our burden
Till the thickest of the fight,
And uphold our country's honor
In the strength of manhood's might.

One, they tell us, wrote of glory
Bereaved will deck his brow,
But this mother's anguish only
Sweeping o'er our heart strings now,
In the green and narrow bed,
Lingers from the pine and cypress
Mingle with the tears we shed.

A WONDERFUL COUNTRY
There's a wonderful country,
Living far off from the noise and
Where the wind flows a song,
And the waves sing.
And the tumbling breaks come down
Till a land of light and of laughter,
Where peace and the world's bliss
Till the land that has
Till the waves are skies
In the heart of the happy hills.

One said to that wonderful country
Reached out from the gates of care,
And the land free
In the stars above
Are longing to enter there.
And a voice from that land is calling
To the soul of the world's care,
"Come, come, come,
To the land of the happy hills
To the heart of the happy hills.

Far away in that wonderful country
Where the stars are shining down,
In the shining land,
In the shining land,
We may find our strength and
We may find our strength and
Where the wind flows a song,
And the waves sing.
And the tumbling breaks come down
Till a land of light and of laughter,
Where peace and the world's bliss
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Till the waves are skies
In the heart of the happy hills.

OLLEAD

Mr. and Mrs. John Watson of Worcester, Mass., arrived in town last Saturday and will spend their vacation with his sister, Mrs. John Richardson. Joseph Billedeau left last Monday for Long Island, N. Y., where he will spend several days.

Helen Buck has been spending a few days at her home in Gorham, N. H. Larry Lester has purchased a Ford car.

Richard Leighton has completed his duties on the G. T. R. section here and has moved his family to Copperville, N. H., where he has employment.

John Woods and C. A. Reed were in Berlin, N. H., last Thursday. John McElde is working at the Brown Farm.

Earl Libby and George Perry were recent visitors in Berlin, N. H. Mrs. John Richardson was in Gorham, N. H., one day last week. Joseph Rowe has bought an Overland car.

LOCKE'S MILLS
Carrie Abbott was in Norway, Tuesday, on business.

Mrs. Churchill of Mechanic Falls is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Donald Tobette.

Oliver Hunt of Haverhill, Mass., is a guest of Mrs. W. H. Crockett.

King Bartlett was in Berlin, N. H., Sunday.

Mrs. Tony Woodsum of Mechanic Falls is visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Fiske are entering company from away.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crockett, Mrs. Lydia Varnum and Oliver Hunt were in Bethel, Sunday.

Mrs. C. L. Swan and Alma Swan visited at Oscar Swan's at South Paris, Thursday.

DON'T BELIEVE IT!
When a man informs you that he does not like
To turn up gasoline in motor cars,
That he would rather take a quiet hike
Or watch the twinkling of the far off stars—
Don't believe it!

When a widow throws her hands up
And declares
That wedding bells shall ring for her
no more
That there's no man alive for whom
she cares,
And that her matrimonial days are
over—
Don't believe it.

When I proclaim that I am too wise
To be misled in issues of the day,
That politicians cannot blind my eyes
With "word" this goes for you, too,
but not for me.
Don't believe it!

FATHER USED TO MAKE
And a young and tactless husband
To his experienced wife,
"If you would but give up leading
Such a fashionable life,
And devote more time to cooking,
Hush to me and when to bake,
Then, perhaps, you might make pastry
Such as I have used to make."
And the wife, answering,
"I do the work, you know,
If you would but give up horses
And a score of clubs or so,
To devote more time to business,
When to buy and when to stake,
Then, perhaps, you might make money
Such as I have used to make."
The Scholarly Republican

SO MANY WAYS
Earth has so many ways of being fair,
It's a sweet young Spring, its summer
clothed in light,
Its regal Autumn trailing into night
As summer waits her last kiss on the
autumn.
Hold, while Winter with the wind
blows hair
And the broad beauty of the world in
white,
And over all God's great worlds watch
ing there
The voices of the birds at break of day,
The north of young birds bursting on
the trees,
The soft suggested promises of bliss,
The heart of every subtle voice of May,
And the strange wonder of the mighty
sea.
Lifting its cheek to take the full
of the sun's kiss.

NORWAY

A pleasant occasion of last week was the picnic held Thursday by the Congregational Sunday school at the Elton L. Brown cottage at the lakeside. L. Cushman and Walter F. Tubbs kindly offered the use of their trucks and furnished free transportation and numerous automobiles were donated for the occasion. The Sunday school from the Center church united with the village school, and the day was given over to the children for their enjoyment. Boating, bathing, sports, and games with a real live baseball game were among the attractions. The basket lunch at noon was enjoyed by all.

A Republican get-together meeting will be held at the Opera House, Thursday evening, July 29, at 8 o'clock, when the Parkhurst party consisting of Hon. Frederick H. Parkhurst, Republican candidate for Governor, Senator Bert M. Fernald, Wallace H. White, Jr., representative to Congress from the second district, Guy P. Gannett, national committeeman from Maine; Mrs. Gannett, chairwoman of the Woman's Advisory committee, Frank J. Ham, chairman of the State committee; Miss Edwards of Indiana, Miss Hubbard of Paris, and several of the county officials will be present. The Norway band will furnish music.

The new fire alarm whistle has been accepted after a thorough testing and every day at 11:55 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. a trial blast will be given to make sure the system is working properly.

A delegation of Knight Templars sent to Bridgton, Thursday evening, to attend a meeting of Oriental Commandery.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church will meet Thursday with Mrs. Jesse Frost, Tucker street.

William H. Noyers of Casper, Wyo., was a guest last week of his cousin, Percy H. Noyers, and family.

Miss Myrtle Haskell of Lewiston is spending a short vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haskell.

Mrs. Guy Frost and daughter, Kathleen, and Mrs. Ernest Ham and daughter, Lenore, of Auburn are visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Elizabeth Foster, who has been visiting her brother, Edward B. Witt, Norway Lake, has returned to her home in Leominster, Mass.

Miss Beryl Flood of Farmington is visiting at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. David Flood, Norway Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Howe and Mrs. Arthur Stowell, who are spending the summer at their summer home at Locke's Mills, and Mrs. Will Perham of Garden City, N. H., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Witt, Norway Lake.

Guy Ingalls, who has been working at Warren N. H., has returned to his home at Norway Lake.

Mrs. Flora Jenkins Cummings of Oxford is keeping house for her father, O. W. H. Jenkins and brother, E. T. Jenkins, North Norway, while Mrs. E. T. Jenkins is away.

Miss Edith M. Smith is having her vacation from the Smith Shoe Store and is visiting her brother, J. Orin Smith, and wife at Presque Isle.

A party of young men including Roy Fletcher, Harold Thompson, John Cleveland, Francis Clark and Percy Merrill are occupying a cottage at Lake Penesseewassee.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Danforth and two sons from St. Louis, Pa., are spending several weeks at the Shackley cottage on Pike's Hill.

Mrs. Fred Lovejoy and Mrs. Adney H. Keene have been spending several days in Gray, where they formerly lived. Mrs. Clark C. True and three sons of Haverhill, Mass., are visiting Mr. True's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James C. True, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howe of Allston, Mass., are guests this week of Mrs. Emma Mann and family.

SOUTH PARIS

The Board of Government of the Community Club held a special meeting at Engine Hall, Thursday afternoon at 2:30 to discuss future plans.

Mrs. Charles Elder and daughter, Mrs. Frederic Moran, motored to their home in Malden, Mass., Thursday, after two weeks spent at their summer home here.

Supt. A. B. Garcelon, who is spending the summer at Lovell, was in town Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Ellsworth F. Hayden of Portland was a guest of friends in town last Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Mary Maxim of Cambridge, Mass., is spending a few weeks with relatives here.

Miss Ruth Graves has returned from Winthrop, where she visited her aunt, Mrs. P. E. Webb.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright and son from Springfield, Mass., are occupying Elwin Hubbard's rent in the E. N. Haskell house during the summer. Mr. Wright has charge of the State road building.

Mrs. Gertrude Gray has returned to her home in Freeport, after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Sherman C. Ordway and family.

Mrs. Charles Stevens was in Lewiston and Auburn, Thursday.

Mrs. C. L. Hutchinson of Canton has been a guest of relatives in town recently.

Mrs. Ella S. Heald of East Sumner was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Park.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Wallin of Canton were in town one day last week.

Everett A. Morse was in Bethel recently to attend the funeral of S. J. Morse.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorin McKee are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Lydia Rowe, Lovell.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Farnham were recent guests of Miss Sadie Farnham in New Gloucester.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Chandler of Newport News, Virginia, have been visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy J. Bird of Worcester, Mass., are spending a short vacation with his father, Amos A. Bird.

Mrs. Harold T. Briggs and daughters, Mary and Marjorie of Waterville are guests of relatives and friends in town.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:
At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty.

The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford on the third Tuesday of August, A. D. 1920, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

George B. Hodgdon late of Hanover, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Evans W. Hodgdon as executor of the same to act without giving bond as expressed in said will, presented by said Evans W. Hodgdon, the executor therein named.

Witness, ADDISON B. HERRICK, Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE
The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Silas J. Morse late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

LESLIE P. MORSE, Bethel, Maine. 7-20-20

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LESLIE P. MORSE, Bethel, Maine. 7-20-20

PINK

By AGNES G. BROGAN.
When the breath of spring
through the office window it
gloria that her imprisonment
doubly hard to bear. Hereto-
ria had greeted springtime
wreaths swept free and fragrant
wide-stretching hills, where
deepened early through the snow
cottage doorway.

The cottage had been closed
late a long time now, while
her father used to call her—
tenderly over her desk in the big
Miss Linden, one stenographer
after to the new manager, and
Claire, her assistant, Miss
Chesler friend. Gloria sighed as
of ill was borne in upon
and she wondered wistfully if
beside the cottage door was
blown.

"It was when the other girls
had out to lunch, and Gloria had
her modest packet of sandwich
enjoy their near the window
fresh-faced, red-haired young
opened the office door and tent
peeped in.

"Thought the room was empty
apologized; "Em the new help."
"Help?" questioned Gloria.
The young man looked as lonely
eager for companionship as her
"Come in if you like," she
The young man did like. He
very boyish and very respectful.

"The boss just engaged me,"
he blurted out. "I'm not
genuinely confident. "Make myself
feel around in any way that I can."
paused. "Your manager seems
an all-competent chap; can't see
I am needed at all, but with his
aside by the order of the boss."

"Of course," said Gloria; "and
if there will be lots for you to
do, you're willing." Not that
plenty of help," she added medi-
tatively; "but the work seems to
some way—I don't know how. I
overtime almost every evening to
straighten things out."

"Don't the others stay, too?"
young man asked. He had seated
himself upon the desk, and accepted
jealously one of Gloria's sandwiches.

"Oh, I don't mind staying," she
trying to eradicate her suggestion
complaint. "It doesn't matter to
where I am, anyway. My home
room isn't very pleasant. You
can explain, "how it is, with
me so high?"

The young man nodded under-
standingly.
"I guess you'd better go
Gloria said as she removed evi-
dence of her feast; "noon hour is over."
"Which one are you?" he asked.
"Miss—"

"Dale," she answered; "Gloria I
And you?"
He laughed at her.
"I never got my own name,"
said. "Sounds too dignified for a
red-head. Folks usually call
Pink." Everybody'll be doing it
before a week."

Gloria smiled at the pink face,
with the bright hair. It was a
good face, she thought.
"Good-by, Pink," she said misch-
eously, and bent, covered to her
Miss Linden and Miss Chesler
contemptuously as days passed.
Pink was often to be found be-
Gloria's chair. It was evident
the old young office boy had instat-
himself as her champion.

The work heaped up for Gloria
after hours diminished rapidly by
his assistance.
"Why, you are wonderful, Pink,"
he told him. "You have such cle-
ways of working."

"The manager doesn't appear to
K," he told her brightly; "he'd fire
any day if it wasn't for the boss."
When these young men, in comp-
with Miss Linden and Miss Ches-
started for the theater or drive, P-
would come, with the diffidence he
was evinced in Gloria's presence.

"I wish," he'd say, "that you
walk with me down to the park,
great to watch the moon shining
the water. I suppose I ought to
you to go to the theater inste-
Gloria, but—"

"I wouldn't let you take me, Pink,"
he would firmly reply; "theater
is too great a luxury for me."
For Gloria knew that the new
place's salary was less than the
manager's. But there was a charm-
mant waiter, not to be found
crowded places, and Pink and his
the friend—lonely no longer—
due to each other, on these exch-
ange evenings.

Then one day when Gloria bent
down beneath the impatient hur-
dication of the manager, the
Pink himself waited into the
with Pink at his side. "One mome-
Linden" the head of the Meredith
recounted. "She was wishes to
with you concerning a new order
things. We must be practically
ground here, and he will take
charge."

Meantime had been qualified as a
cashier expert, and has in his
own collected to boot our place over."
The manager arose.
"Pink—your sons?" he gasped.
The great boss bowed.
"Afterward, Paul John Meredith
to said.

"Come here, Gloria," Pink cried; at
when she had come, wide-eyed at
puzzling frowning, Paul John Mered-
turned to his father.
"This is the girl I'm going to mar-
ry," he said.

6 1-2 Per Cent---and Safety

The dividends on Central Maine Power Company 7 per cent Preferred Stock have been paid without interruption 55 times.

They give good promise of being paid without interruption through all time.

The Company manufactures a commodity that is in demand: power. The demand keeps right up, through good times and better.

The Company supplies a territory that is prosperous and that should grow steadily to industrial preeminence—due to its available hydro-electric power and settled labor conditions.

The Company supplies a great variety of industries, more than 100 kinds, so that its earnings are but little disturbed by shut-downs in one or several lines of business.

Certainly all those who invest in Central Maine Preferred can feel very confident that, though they may not be getting the 8 per cent and 10 per cent that others offer, they should continue to get 6 1-2 per cent net through all time.

Central Maine Power Company

AUGUSTA, MAINE

COUPON
Central Maine Power Company,
Augusta, Maine.
Please send me more information about your
company.
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

Feel blue

Some mental disorders, periods of depression, etc., are definite reactions from imperfect or sluggish action of the digestive organs. In these cases, 1 or 2 doses of **Dr. Allen's Medicine** will dispel the gloom and restore an active, hopeful mental condition, by removing the cause. Headache, nervousness and unreliable temper may give temporary relief, but the safe, natural process that this well known remedy set in action can have no harmful effect.

It is well to keep a generous supply of **Dr. Allen's Medicine** on hand. This will insure your general health, enable you to work better, and give a fuller enjoyment of life. There is no other health insurance. Buy a large bottle today. It is successful. 50 cents. **Dr. Allen's Medicine Co., Portland, Maine.**

PINK

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

When the breath of spring came through the office window it seemed to Gloria that her imprisonment was doubly hard to bear. Heretofore Gloria had greeted springtime where breezes swept free and fragrant over wide-stretching hills, where daffodils peeped early through the snow of the cottage dooryard.

The cottage had been closed and deserted a long time now, while Gloria—as her father used to call her—bent patiently over her desk in the big city.

Miss Linden, one stenographer, was later to the new manager, and Miss Claire, her assistant, Miss Linden's closer friend. Gloria sighed as a scent of lilacs was borne in upon the air and she wondered wistfully if the bush beside the cottage door was yet in bloom.

It was when the other girls had gone out to lunch, and Gloria had opened her modest packet of sandwiches to enjoy them near the window that a fresh-faced, red-haired young man opened the office door and tentatively peeped in.

"Thought the room was empty," he apologized. "I'm the new help."

"Help?" questioned Gloria.

The young man looked as lonely and eager for companionship as herself.

"Come in if you like," she invited.

The young man did like. He was very boyish and very respectful.

"The boss just engaged me," he indignantly confessed. "Make myself useful around in any way that I can." He paused. "Your manager seems rather an all-compotent chap; can't see that I am needed at all, but will have to abide by the order of the boss."

"Of course," said Gloria; "and really, there will be lots for you to do, if you're willing. Not that we haven't plenty of help," she added meditatively; "but the work seems to pile up some way—I don't know how. I stay overtime almost every evening to help straighten things out."

"Don't the others stay, too?" the young man asked. He had seated himself upon the desk, and accepted enjoyably one of Gloria's sandwiches.

"Oh, I don't mind staying," she said, trying to eradicate her suggestion of complaint. "It doesn't matter to me where I am, anyway. My boarding room isn't very pleasant. You know," she explained, "how it is, with everything so high?"

The young man nodded understandingly.

"I guess you'd better go now," Gloria said as she removed evidences of her feast; "noon hour is over."

"Which one are you?" he asked; "Miss—"

"Dale," she answered; "Gloria Dale. And you?"

He laughed at her.

"I never get my own name," he said. "Sounds too dignified for a curly red-head. Folks usually call me 'Pink.' Everybody'll be doing it here before a week."

Gloria smiled at the pink face, beneath the bright hair. It was a nice, good face, she thought.

"Good-by, Pink," she said mischievously, and bent, cheered to her work. Miss Linden and Miss Claire smiled contemptuously as days passed, and Pink was often to be found beside Gloria's chair. It was evident that the old-young office boy had installed himself as her champion.

The work heaped up for Gloria to do after hours diminished rapidly with his assistance.

"Why, you are wonderful, Pink," she told him. "You have such clever ways of working."

"The manager doesn't appear to see it," he told her lightly; "he'd fire me any day if it wasn't for the boss. When these young men, in company with Miss Linden and Miss Claire, started for the theater or drive, Pink would come, with the diffidence he always evinced in Gloria's presence.

"I wish," he'd say, "that you would walk with me down to the park. It's great to watch the moon shining on the water. I suppose I ought to ask you to go to the theater instead, Gloria, but—"

"I wouldn't let you take me, Pink," she would firmly reply; "theater tickets are too great a luxury for you."

For Gloria knew that the new employee's salary was less than her manager's own. But there's a charm in mountain waters, not to be found in crowded places, and Pink and his little friend—lonely no longer—grew close to each other, on these enchanted evenings.

Then one day when Gloria bent confused beneath the impatient hurried notation of the manager, the great boss himself waited into the office and Pink at his side. "One moment, please," he said to the Meredith firm, "I have a new order of business. We must be practically reorganized here, and he will take complete charge."

Mr. Law had been qualified as an efficiency expert, and has in his own case selected to look our place over."

The manager rose.

"Pink—your own?" he gasped.

The great boss bowed.

"Otherwise, Paul John Meredith," he said.

"Come here, Gloria," Pink cried; and when she had come, wide-eyed and prettily flushing, Paul John Meredith turned to his father.

"This is the girl I'm going to marry," he said.



BEACONS HERE—THIRD DAY.

A feature of the third day of our Community Chautauqua is the Beacon Concert Company—a surprising quartette of artists.

Mr. Roy Cropper is one of the finest tenors in Boston. He was the unusual boy soprano soloist at St. Paul's Cathedral of that city until his voice changed. Musicians and the press predict that he will become one of the greatest tenors of the country.

Miss Elsie Biron, violinist, is one of the few real lady virtuosos of today. The famous Bostonian Ladies' Orchestra engaged Miss Biron as concertmistress, and in the subsequent tours across the country she established an enviable record of successes.

Boston boasts of Miss Marguerite Porter as one of its leading sopranos. You will have to hear this charming young lady sing to fully appreciate the meaning of the word "exquisite."

Chester Cook, pianist, is numbered among the finest young musicians of the country. Many people call Mr. Cook the "poet of the piano," and that is, indeed, a good appellation.

You and I and our friends and neighbors will surely enjoy the Beacon Concert Company when they appear here on the third day.

The Carving of Turkey—Glimpses of the Empire Which Is Abolished by the Peace Treaty



The great stone tower in this photograph is Rumeli castle, overlooking the Bosphorus at Constantinople. It was built in 1452 as a fortification against the Moslem advance on the Sublime Porte. The tower is one of the many picturesque buildings in or about the great city, which under the terms of the peace treaty ceases to be the capital of an empire.

Turkey will be several independent states, under governments supervised by the allies and the United States. Turkey is rich in natural resources, and all the new states will need to make them productive and prosperous is an injection of occidental hustle and a general adoption of western machinery—railroads, manufacturing machinery, motorcars, etc.



THE MADRIGALS OPEN CHAUTAUQUA.

Three little women—just three—but what wonderful music they produce. It seems incredible that little Olga Cappuccino can play the violin as she does, yet this youthful artist is one of the season's sensations on the Chautauqua platform.

Then there is Eva May Pike, one of those captives whose voice has a smile in it. Miss Pike is noted for her careful selection of songs, for it seems as though every number strikes home and registers "success."

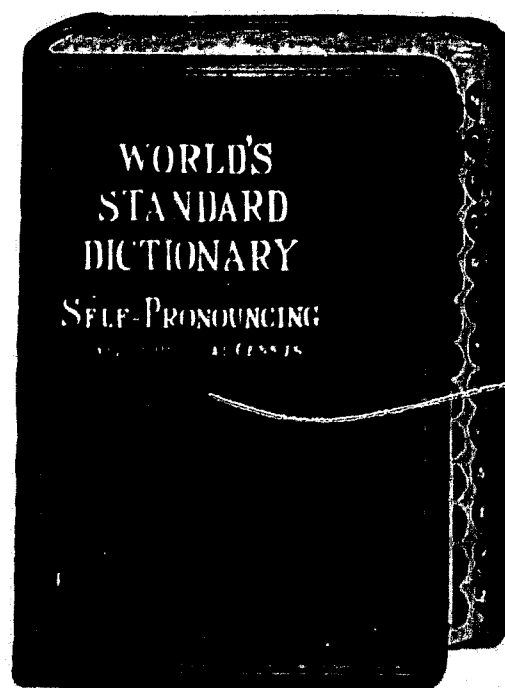
Miss Edith Marshall is a bundle of music and versatility. She plays the cello, xylophone, musical lyre, Swiss hand bells and also reads in a delightful style.

To hear the Madrigals is to be made happier. They will be waiting to entertain you on the first day.

For the friend or relative
who is away from home,
what better gift is there
for a dollar and a half
than a year of

The Oxford County Citizen

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We have a few of these books on hand containing the 1910 Census, and, while they last, will give one for each new subscription brought to this office.

